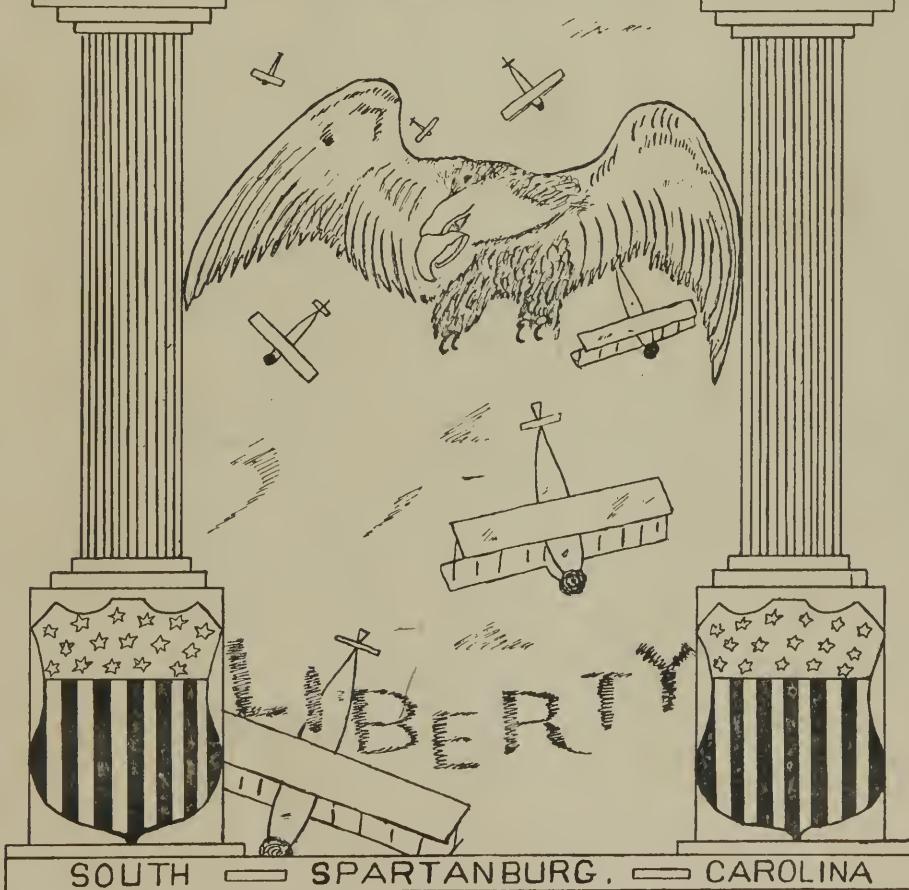


July 1, 1919.

BIAND-FORYU

PUB. SEMI.MONTHLY. U.S. ARMY GEN. HOSP. NO. 42 BY THE ENLISTED MEN.



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With our affiliated houses we are the largest distributers of fruit and produce in South Carolina.

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Hires Root Beer

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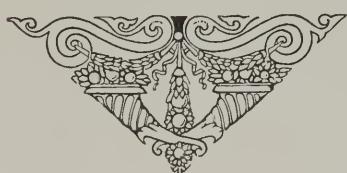
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High Grade
Dependable Merchandise
at the Correct Prices

The Aug. W. Smith Co.

**Ready-to-Wear Millinery and Dry Goods
of the Season's Prevailing Styles**

*Red Cross Nurses are given Special Discount--
have your name registered.*

Use our Cosy REST ROOM while shopping--
A Maid in Attendance

**"If it's NEW and DESIRABLE you'll
always find it here"**

Aug. W. Smith Company
Department Store

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

A Big Fourth for No. 42

Athletic Contests, Report of Dempsey Willard Fight, A Picnic And Dance to be Features

From two o'clock until eleven, next Friday, July 4th, will be a lively day for the men of U. S. Army General Hospital here, and for the people of Spartanburg county.

The business men of Spartanburg, the Chamber of Commerce, the War Camp Community Club and the churches of the city are co-operating with the hospital to make the affair successful. Business firms of Spartanburg have offered many valuable prizes for the winners of the contests in racing, boxing, tennis, baseball "and everything." The prizes are on display at Aug. W. Smith's Window at Spartanburg.

The Dempsey - Willard Fight will be re-

ported by the rounds by wire, through the courtesy of the Spartanburg Herald.

A league baseball game will be played at four o'clock between Arkwright and General Hospital 42. Tennis contests among the nurses and enlisted men will be held.

At six o'clock a big picnic will be provided for the crowd by the Ladies Auxiliary and the Churches of Spartanburg. Then there will be a grand display of fireworks. The usual Friday evening dance will close the day's program.

On the following pages is a complete list of all the contests and all the prizes offered.

10.	25 Yd. Potato Detachment Men. Race,	2nd	Match Case, Bibber Jeweiry.
11.	25 Yd. Sack Detachment Men. Race,	1st	\$20 Kodak Gear Drug Co.
		2nd	Box of Cigars Heinitish Drug Store.
		3rd	Dz. Shv. Cream Cudd-Huitt Dept. Store.
12.	Cigar Lighting Race for Nurses.	1st	Box of Cigars Turner's Cigar Store.
13.	3 Legged Race, Detachment Men. 50 Yards,	2nd	\$4 Flash Light Brill Electric Co.
		1st	Georgette waist Simmons & Co.
		2nd	Silk Hose Simmons & Co.
		1st	Gold Cufflinks A. B. Correll.
			and Suitcase William Orndoff.
		2nd	Match Case Bibber's Jewelry Store.
			and Pkt. Knife Spartan Hardware.
14.	Tug of War, Cooks and Personnel Office; Administration and Receiving Building. Winners play off	1st Prize	Box of Cigars
		2nd "	Car. Cigarettes Blackwood Cafe.
15.	Obstacle Race, Detachment Men.	1st "	Lea. Hand Bag
			value \$15.00 Skalowski & Co.
		2nd "	Fountain pen, \$6 Dupre Book Store.
16.	Greased Pig Race, Winner Retains pig.		
17.	Baseball Game at 4.00 p. m. (League Game), Arkwright vs. Gen. Hosp. No. 42. Winners Prize, Box of Cigars.		
18.	Boxing, 1st Bout,	1st Prize	\$5.00.
		2nd "	\$2.50.
19.	Boxing, 2nd Bout,	1st "	\$5.00.
		2nd "	\$2.50.

B-I-A-N-D---F-O-R-Y-U

Contest

20. Tennis, (Finals for Nurses) Singles.
Tennis, (N. C. O. vs. Privates) Singles

21. 25 Yd. Dash for Children under 10 yrs.

22. Spoon and Egg Race for Children

23. Quoit Tournament, Doubles, Patients

24. Nurses and Aides Suit Case and Novelty Race.

25. Three Legged Race Aides.

26. Fat Nurses Race 50 Yds.

27. Greasy pole Contest, Boys under fifteen

28. Free for All Race, Detachment Men.

29. Free For All Race, Nurses Only.

30. Free for all SUPPER prepared by the Ladies Auxiliary of the various churches of Spartanburg, S. C., immediately after the supper the grand concert will be given at the Grandstand, followed by a grand display of fireworks, followed by Moving Pictures.

31. Childrens Program after Supper.

32. Dancing from 8.00 until 11.30 p. m. open to all.

Prize

1st Prize Manicuring Set, \$10. Dr. G. D. Wilson.
2nd " Silk Hose J. T. Arnold.
1st " Tennis Racket, \$10. H. August.
2nd " Men's Silk Hose. Meyerson Shoe Store.
1st " 2 lb. box candy N. S. Trakas & Co.
2nd " 1 1-2 lb. bx candy N. S. Trakas & Co.
1st " 2 lb. box candy N. S. Trakas & Co.
2nd " 1 1-2 lb. bx candy N. S. Trakas & Co.
1st " Box of Cigars. Geo. Dearman Co.
2nd " Fifty Cigarettes.
1st " Gold Watch, value \$28. Paul E. Crosby.
2nd " Ladies Walk Over Shoes, \$9.00, own selection. George F. Nissen.
3rd " Ladies Silk Waist Greenewald & Co.
1st " Crepe de Chine 'T. B.' Aug W. Smith & Co.
2nd " Georgette Waist J. Thos. Arnold Co.
3rd " Boudoir Cap Magnolia Dry Goods Co.
1st " Shoes \$9.00 Wright-Scruggs Shoe Co.
2nd " Silk Corsets Aug. W. Smith & Co.
3rd " Crepe de Chine 'T. B.' Aug. Smith & Co.
1st " Articles on Pole. Ham, Box of Candy, Silk Hose, Pair of Shoes, Pair of Pants, Belt, Fountain Pen.
1st " Silk Hose
2nd " Silver Buckle Belt
3rd " Tie (\$1.00) Cannon and Fetzer Co.
1st " 4 lb. box of Candy N. S. Trakas & Co.
2nd " 2 lb. box Turkish Delights E. C. Bagwell
3rd " Ladies Pajamas. Aug. W. Smith Co.

Douated

Invigorating Sport

Bacon---You say fishing is a healthy exercise?
Egbert---Sure!
"Where does the exercise come in?"
"Digging for the worms."---Yonkers Statesman.

The Learned Major and the Lowly Private

Major---My boy, what do you intend doing when you get out of the army?
Private---Stay out, sir.---Judge.

42 Is Real Clearing Station

General Hospital No. 42 is living up to the name of being a clearing station. During the past three weeks several hundred patients have passed through these wards for transfer to other hospitals, demobilization centers, and for disability discharges. Patients coming into the hospital are first admitted to the receiving wards and after being under observation for a short period, are either transferred to negative, positive or convalescent wards.

Patients going direct to the convalescent ward, are kept only long enough for arrangements to be made for their transfer to demobilization centers throughout the country, from which places they are immediately discharged. Patients going to negative or positive wards are kept under observation there for a period long enough for the ward surgeon to determine the exact condition of the case, and

are then classified as to the zone in which the patient lives.

Patients living in zones outside of this one, are immediately put on a temporary transfer list. When the transfer list is completed, records are then made on the cases and authority obtained for the transfer.

Patients leaving this hospital within the past two weeks have been sent for either transfer or discharge to camps or hospitals from Maine to Washington. Within the next few days it is expected that another large group will leave for demobilization centers.

An Essential Detail

Knicker---Well, my dear?

Can the League for Peace keep your neighbor from offering your cook a dollar a month more? ---New York Sun.

Todd Drug Co.

Nunnally's Candies

Stationary
Fountain Pens

Corner Church and Main

Spartanburg, S. C.

J. Thos. Arnold Co.

Department Store

Is beyond all Question Spartanburg's Greatest Value Store---It's the Store Where Your Dollars find their greatest Worth---

J. Thos. Arnold Company

Spartanburg, S. C.

The World Grows Better.

The world grows better year by year,
Because some nurse in her little sphere,
Puts on her apron and grins and sings
And keeps on doing the same old things.
Taking the temperatures, giving the pills,
To remedy mankind's numerous ills.
Blessing the new born babe's first breath,
Closing the eyes that are stilled in death,
Taking the blame for other's mistakes;
Oh! what a lot of patience it takes,
Morning and evening, noon and night.
Just doing it over and hoping it's right,
Going off duty at seven o'clock,
Tired, discouraged, just ready to drop,
But called back on special at seven fifteen;
Aching all over but it must not be seen.
Oh Lord, when we lay down our cross at the bar,
Wilt Thou give us just one little star
To wear in the crown of our uniform new
In the city above
Where the "head nurse" is YOU.

My Earthly Mission.

If I can some happiness while I'm here,
I will not have lived in vain;
I want to bring sunshine, chase everything drear,
Like the rainbow after the rain.

To all in my path a hand I will lend,
A smile to all I will give.
Whenever I can a wrong I will mend;
To help others, I will live.

I'll not tread on those who fall on the way;
But will help them to rise again.
My path may not always the smooth road lay,
And I may be falling then.

Wordly riches I do not possess in store,
Gifts of gold I cannot make;
But a wealth of good cheer is more to pour
On those who of it will take.

Health, love and happiness we can't buy with
money,
For they are the gifts divine;
A heart ever cheerful, a life that is sunny,
Is what makes a real gold mine. E. D. L.

Ward & Foster

DEALERS IN

Fresh Meats, Fish, Oysters

Dressed Poultry, Eggs and Butter

130 E. Main Street

Phones 149 and 1598

Spartanburg, South Carolina



The editor received the following letter concerning the motto which we dug up with great trouble:

Dear Editor:

I am surprised that a man of your erudition and education should try to promulgate a Latin motto on the reading public purporting to be an optimistic one.

"Semper Fidelis," my dear editor, means always faithful and where you obtained the idea that it had anything to do with optimism, I for one cannot imagine.

Very sincerely,
Ora L. Words.

We thank you, Ora, for your kindness and henceforth we shall sail under no false colors, the motto has gone into the discard. We watched the office boy and assistant editor, they are one and the same, empty the waste basket containing the motto into the nearest incinerator. "Requiescat in Pace." So be it. BUT---in spite of quibbling readers and sensitive subscribers, we will continue to optimote, without the motto at the head of our modest colyum, but optimote we will, so long as the type and ink hold out.

Apparently it takes Germany as long to

sign the peace treaty as it did to conduct the war. But we have a hunch that in the end they will fill their fountain pens and sign on the dotted line. It is also apparent that signing treaties and getting teeth pulled have about the same amount of pleasure. Occasionally the operation is necessary.

Studies in optimism: The pleasure resort booklets.

A study in pessimism: The traveler returning from one of those same places.

An old subscriber dropped in to say that he was glad the paper was being published. In as much as he didn't subscribe, we were wondering what difference it made to him whether or not we came out on time. However, if he's glad, so are we, for while we are not making our fortunes out of newspaper work, it keeps us out of mischief and full of that necessary article, "pep." We just haven't time to be grouchy, call around and see us any old time. Contributions gladly received, complaints and gourches also will receive the attention due them.

The new assistant, who is also office boy and printer's devil, arises to remark, that Ted, the bear, has never been promoted. For faithful service as mascot he opines that the rank of corporal should be conferred on him and he might well be detailed to the Orderly Room in charge of passes. In due time, Ted, would be raised to the rank of sergeant. 'Tis hard to keep a good bear down.

"Bearly existing---the mascot. That makes it unanimous." Our idea of a poor way keeping fit for work. The man that got that off was a regular all wool and a yard wide pessimist.

Smoke up.
New Spring Styles in Corn Cob Pipes.
Prices Reasonable.
The "General" Store.
Opposite the Restaurant.

adv.

From Ward 27.

Lacey Harris a cute little chap,
Lies in bed with a book on his lap,
He means no harm, only wishes
To keep from drying the dishes.

The peculiar part about Witherspoon,
But you'll find out if you're coming soon;
He wants his coffee just so so,
Two spoons of sugar, and no mo.

Claiborn, with his guitar,
You can just bet, he's right thar,
But he's in bed feeling blue,
Another reason, we need you.

Now the baby of the ward,
Has long hair and walks stiff as a board,
You needn't guess, he's so and so,
But old reliable Henry Sandbo.

The day nurse said today,
That the Angel from Heaven
Wanted a report from the boys
In Ward twenty-seven.

'Cause of rank and many charms?
I'll tell you of our Sergeant Barnes;
He's sick abed and on the "bum,"
Much in need of one more lung.

Schuler, a skinnie little boy,
Is bright and cheerful, spreading joy;
Feels quite well, but still in bed,
Lacks a lot of being dead.

Then that "negative sputum" son,
By name, Walter Harrington;
In his back never has a pain,
All the trouble's in his brain.

Lyell's up and feeling fine,
Wants to play on a baseball nine;
That will never do, says Doc,
Better stay in bed "Old Sock."

By Sergeant Barnes.



A Trifle Embarrassing For The Buck.

Private Dubb: Just after emerging with a load of cream cones.

Officer: Ha thar wot do you think you are the blooming statue of liberty? Where did you get that salute?

Make

Smith's Shoe Store

Your Shoe Store

We Do Repair Work, Too

102 W. Main Street

Spartanburg, S. C.

We Want to Tell "You All"—



"Al" Goes Hunting.

Own a dog around this post? If so better keep your favorite canine tied or hidden. Friend Al (Sergeant Alvis) aside from being Sergeant of the Guard, Broncho-buster, CHAMPION

Dorn Shoe Company

Popular Price Shoes
Sox and Polish

137 E. Main Street
Spartanburg, S. C.

LADY KILLER and a dozen other things, is a crack shot.

You might wonder in what way this has any reference to the idea of keeping BOWSER hidden so to enlighten you, we will call your attention to the daily paragraph in the Daily News Bulletin published here. No doubt you have read the paragraph calling attention to the fact that all dogs running around without chaperones will be killed; the paragraph does not state whether or not they will be chloroformed, drowned, tortured, or simply forced to spend a few days in Spartanburg, so we will enlighten you further to the fact that it is now Al's downright duty to shoot all HOUNDS in sight.

Just what the method of getting rid of these hospital pets was to be was a mystery until this morning when Sergeant Alvis was seen walking around the grounds, well armed and also carrying about fifteen feet of bull-rope. The idea of the bull-rope was to tie a piece of roast beef on one end of the rope and then drag it around the camp.

Roast beef being the meat most served at the General Mess, where the men at the post fill up and also where the despised canines hang out, it was the opinion of all connected with this wholesale slaughter of BOWSERS, that as soon as the

dogs would get a whif of the meat they would immediately form a single column and follow the rope. After following the rope and meat attached, they would be innocently led into some dark room and immediately after entering, the door would be closed, and after a short period, the guards would be called out and be allowed to fire through the walls at the inhabitants. Just how many hounds Al was able to befoozle in this manner has not been learned but the fact remains that this bright day, there are many less hounds running loose. See Al for further information.

Corp. James E. Deitz is at Atlanta, visiting his brother who is very sick.

Pvt. Edwin D. Abel has just returned from a furlough which he spent in Asheville, N. C.

Sgt. Lloyd H. Roland has returned from Myerstown, Pa.

Pvt. Marvin W. Warriner has just returned from Chula, Va., where he was called on account of the death of his mother.

Pvt. Bennie Gelmar recently returned from a trip to New York.

Sgt. Gilbert B. Smith is in Elliottville, N.Y. on furlough.

Pvt. Sam Richman has recently returned from a furlough in New York.

Pvt. Earlie J. Gover has just returned from a furlough spent at his home at Spray, N. C.

Sgt. Charles W. Pearson of the Reconstruction Department has returned from Nashua, N. H., where he spent a 15-day furlough.

Corp. Aubrey V. Hutchinson has returned from Ridgewood, N. J., where he has been on furlough.

Sgt. Francis J. Campbell is just back from a furlough in New York.

Cook Martin Drange has returned from a furlough which he spent at Erskine, Minn.

Pvts. Adam Batutis and Alex Rothman recently returned from furlough in New York.

Geilfuss' Bakery

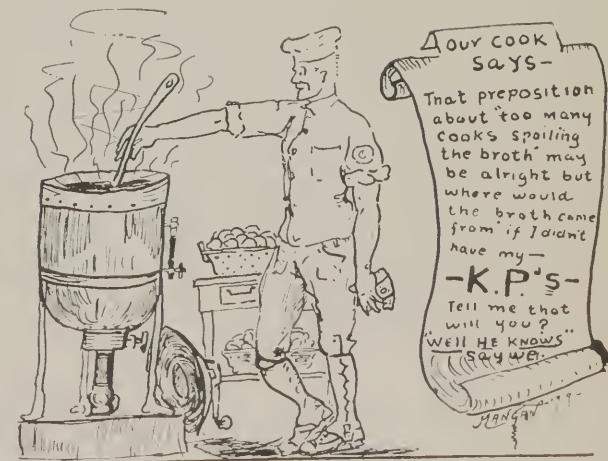
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TIP-TOP Bread, Cakes, and Pies

139-141-143 N. Liberty Street

Spartanburg, S. C.

A. J. GEILFUSS, PROPRIETOR. BAKERS, CANDY, CONFECTIONERS, ETC. 139, 141, 143 N. LIBERTY STREET, SPARTANBURG, S. C.



Soliloquy

Or the Philosophy of A. Phat Mann

TIMES IS TROUBLEOUS---almost as troubleous as they was before the armistise, with Bulshiviki atrocities takin the place of the german atrocities over in Europe and Villa raisin Cain down in Mexico and our discharge papers not making a noise like they was comin very fast-they aint no wonder that we feel kinda hard boiled and out of sorts sometimes. Its purty hard to look at the silver linin to the clouds when you are down in the valley of Gloom-you gotta get up on the hilltop of Happyness, ferget fer a while that you were expectin to spend the fourth at home in a brand new suit of civies. Just supposin you were one of them big guys over at the Peace Conference

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Everything and Everything
of The Best

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“Quality Groceries”

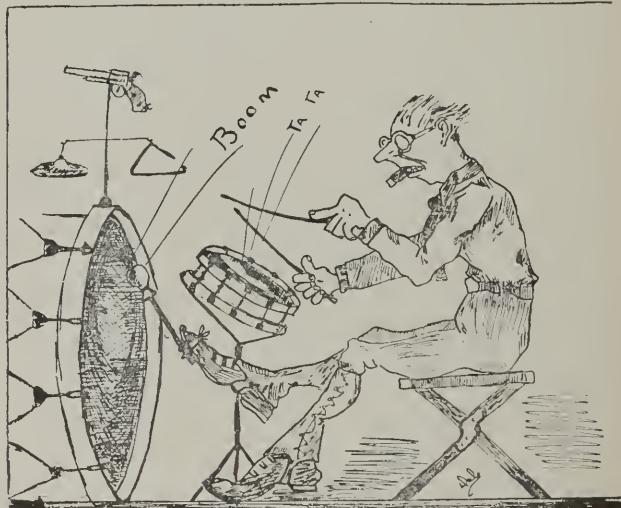
Telephone 65 & 66

110 Kennedy Place

Spartanburg, S. C.

and had to stay there till the germans decided what they wanted to do with the Peace terms. At the present rate of speed them fellers stand a purty good chanst to git back home about Tuesday afternoon 1949, A. D.

But I didnt intend to confine my few filosofikle fancies to the Peace Conference or the blues or anything like that. The editor of BIAND-FORYU wishin to git some real deep stuff for this issue of the magazine asked me would I



write a artickle on the Detachment orchestras, and as Wm. S. Shakespear says in one of his movin picthers, “Do the other feller before he does you,” I decided to show ye editor and you, gentle reader, that all the literary geniuses did not die when E. A. Poe got dead drunk. This here peice of literature aint goin to be no destructive critisism treatise, in fact we are proud of the way our orchestras hand e the music proposition. If you dont believe that they can play real stuff just go to the picher show or the War Dept. lectures or to the Detachment or Officers dance and listen to them.

Aint it funny how it seems to take a red

headed guy to play the pianny. If we aint got the two red headed wonders when it comes to ticklin the ivories I'll eat my best Sunday hat. It seems queer too, how playin the violin seems to run to Lieutenents. I suppose its because violin playin is a sort of gentle art and nobody but gentlemen can do it which would of course put everybody but Lieutenants out of the ring.

Besides violins and piannies, there are other instruments in the orchegetra-fer instance there's



the drums ane traps. (I aint never exactly understood why they always say "drums and traps". Them dojiggers like a brass dish and tryangle dont look like they would even catch a mouse). But anyway weve got a feller who can hammer the drums and traps and blow the Saxifone and play the eukelele. (he dont do it all to onct tho).

Speakin of Saxifones, you ought to hear our cornet player blow the bugle. He's great when it comes to blowin "pay day" and "mess call". He can also play several other tunes.

They's lots of musical talent in this detachment. I heard a feller play "Home Sweet Home" on a mouth organ the other day so nacheral that you could almost recognize it. I believe this here latent talent ought to be cultivated and encouraged. Somebody ought to walk up to these guys and slap 'em on the back and say, "Son, you're a wonder; you ought to

take lessons on a Jews Harp and the first thing you know you'll be settin the whole country wild about your music and make Paderewski sound like a phonograph tryin to imitate a symphony orchestra."

And so I think we ought to encourage our orchestra; music is a good gloom killer; and the more gloom we can kill the more room there'll be for joy. Here hopin that our orchestra will continue to play for us till the time when Uncle Sam comes walkin up to us with a bunch of discharges under his arm and a broad smile on his face and shakes our hand and says, "I'm proud of you son, you done your duty like a man. Good bye, good luck and a good job."

"I'm sorry you're leaving me, Belinda, I hope you're marrying a good man."

"He ain't de best de is, ma'am, but ah's gwine ter make him do foh de present.

---Life.

Chas. A. Moss

Wholesale and Retail

Florist

If you have sympathy for a friend,
Say it with flowers;---

If a message of love to send,
Just say it with flowers;---

If you would spread good will and cheer,
Come and buy your flowers here.

Spartanburg, S. C.



The nurses of H₄O were entertained as usual on Friday evening June 20th, in the recreation hall, and were treated to a picnic on the evening of June 27th.

Miss Hexter and Miss Johnson returned from furloughs on June 24th.

The Misses Rice, Rohrer and Towe have been granted leaves of absence, and are now enjoying themselves with their home folks.

A number of nurses and their friends enjoyed a card party in the Recreation Hall, on Wednesday evening, June 25th.

A party of six nurses motored to Asheville on June 17th, incidently visiting Hendersonville, Chimney Rock, and Biltmore. A second party of six nurses made a similar trip on June 23rd. Those in the first party were the Misses Baily, Venman, Turner, Blaser, Woodbridge and Graham. Those of the second party were the Misses Appleman Corwin, Craney, Currin, Hutchison and Pask. All were delighted with the beautiful scenery, and report having had a most enjoyable day.

Then Dad Flew.

"What is a roost, Dad?" Asked Tommy.

"A roost, my son, is a pole upon which a chicken sits at night."

"And what is a perch, dad?"

"A perch is what chickens perch on," his

ather kindly told him.

"Then, I suppose a chicken could come and roost on a perch?"

"Yes," said dad.

"And they could perch on a roost?"

"Well, yes, son."

"But if a chicken perched on a roost, that

THE AUG. W. SMITH Department Store

*The Seasons Latest Styles in
Ready-To-Wear Millinery and Dry Goods*

Dependable Goods Correctly Price

**You will always find us ready to serve
you in every way---**

Our REST ROOM for exclusive use of our patrons, always at your service- a maid in attendance.

The Aug. W. Smith Co. Department Store.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

would make the roost a perch, wouldn't it? But if just after some chicken had perched on a roost, and made it a perch, some more chickens came along and roosted on the perch and made it a roost, and some of the chickens would become perchers and the others would become roosters, then---"

But his worthy pater had flown the coop.

A feller never realizes how little he knows till he tries to help his little boy out on a school composition.

Next to a second-hand flivver they haint nothin' that's grabbed up as quick as a rich widder.

Da Veectra Loan.

By T. A. Daly.

I use'for theenk dat anny man
Could be da gooda 'Merican,
No mattra where upon dees earth
Ees com'da landa for hees birth.
So long he speak, we'en he ees here,
Enough Inglace so he can cheer
An'joostawave hees hat an'say
"Da redda, whitta, blue, hooray!"

I use'for theenk eet is enough
Eef you could joosta maka bluff;
Pretend to love your fellow-man-
But also skeen heem all you can.
Eet's mak'no odds how mooch you lie,
So longa w'eh da flag go by
You joosta leeft your hat an'say:
"Da redda, whitta, blue, hooray!"

But dat was wrong. My head was bone!
For now w'en com's dees Veectra Loan,
I see how mooch eet mean to me
An' all men here an' ovra sea,
An' no wan here, not anny man,
Can be da gooda 'Merican
Unless you mak'hees money say:
"Da redda, whitta, blue, hooray!"

Can You Beat It?

Private Bass, of Ward 7, was deluged recently by a large amount of mail, fifty-five letters awaited him upon his return from noon mess one day. Could letters talk, they might tell many tales of their journey o'er land and sea, as they were on the trail of Bass for many months. Strange to tell Bass survived the usual occurence.

Bargain Lemonade.

Two little boys were selling lemonade to earn circus money. A thirsty old man gentleman stopped at the stand of the first little boy and drank three glasses of the beverage. He then passed to the stand of the second little boy. "Are you aware," he asked pleasantly, "that the little boy across the way only asks 3 cents a glass for his lemonade, while you charge 5?" The lad addressed answered very readily, "Yes I know, mister, but his lemonade is what the pippy fell in."

"Arch Preserver" Shoes Are Best for Nurses.

Scientifically constructed to correct and prevent all foot troubles, fallen arches, flat feet, etc.

Try a pair and they will prove our claims.

THE SHOE STORE Wright-Scruggs Shoe Co.

I27 Morgan Square
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

Age No Bar To Re-Education.

Washington, June 30th.—In the case of our war disabled, Uncle Sam does not fix any upper age limit for entrance upon a course of vocational training. The Federal Board for Vocational Education is charged by Congress with the duty of re-training men disabled in the war, while the majority of these men are young, some of them have reached mature years. In terms of hardship disability may mean more to a man of middle age, with family cares than to a young fellow of seventeen, even though our sympathies are sometimes greater for the boy; and we must admire the man who makes a new start when he has already "crossed the divide."

A case in point is that of a man of forty-eight, with a very limited education, who received an injury necessitating amputation of his right leg above the knee. He came to the Federal Board with his troubles and is now a student at a

business college studying bookkeeping, business English, business arithmetic, and commercial law.

Another man past middle age waked one morning after an injury to find himself totally blind. The Federal Board's vocational advisers have found a way for him. He is studying typewriting, learning the use of the dictaphone, having a tutor's assistance in improving his English, and will soon be ready to accept a position as telephone salesman which will pay him from \$20 a week to \$150 according to his ability.

The Federal Board is ready to help both young and old. Information regarding the Board's activities may be obtained from the office at 200 New Jersey Avenue, Washington.

"Always be frank and open with your teacher, Willie."

"How can I be open with her, ma, when she's always shutting me up?"

--Whizz Bang.

Comfort

*May not be Sacrificed
when you wear our
Footwear*

Walk Over Shoes

Are Built for COMFORT and STYLE

NURSES SHOES**Dress Footwear for all Occasions**

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OF COURSE

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I Solicit your Business

J. S. Wingo

United States

Quaker City

and Ajax Tires

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Spartanburg, S. C.

Now Practicing Law

Mr. Keefe, who resigned his position with the Reconstruction Department in May and left for his home at Walthill, Nebraska on May 30th, for nearly a year worked with the personnel of Number 42. Before taking up the work with



Mr. Harry L. Keefe

the Reconstruction Department, he was with the Red Cross here.

Mr. Keefe and his wife were hard workers among the men, and one at Reconstruction Headquarters might hear the question, "Where is Mr. Keefe," asked by patients any time of the day or evening. Everyone respected him and it was a great loss to the Reconstruction Department and to the patients and detachment men of the hospital to have to part with him. While

with the Reconstruction Department, Mr. Keefe taught Agriculture and Commercial Law.

Before coming into the service, Mr. Keefe for some years practiced law at Walthill, Nebr. to which place he returned last month.

Mr. Keefe and his wife will always have a place in the minds of the patients and detachment men of Number 42, who have known him here, and they wish him continued success in his law practice.

The Seven Wonders Of This Hospital.

Wonder when we are going home.

Wonder if there is anything doing in town tonight.

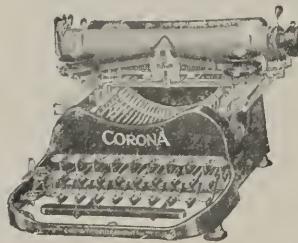
Wonder if any more patients are coming in.
Wonder when this hospital will close.

Wonder if we will be transferred elsewhere for duty.

Wonder what the chow will be like tonight.

Wonder when our hospital team will win.

WE ARE EXCLUSIVE DEALERS



CORONA
We sell all makes of
TYPEWRITERS
New, Rebuilt, Secondhand
"Everything for the Office"

Calhoun Office Supply Company

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

The Spartanburg Way.

Biand Foryu is indebted to the Spartan Printing Office for the binding of the last issue. A new part for the stitcher here was ordered but did not arrive in time, so the magazine had to be taken to town for binding. The Spartan Printing Office was asked for a price. "Bring them over any time," said Mr. Jennings, the manager, "we will be glad to do the work for nothing." Spartanburg business men are "all wool and a yard wide." If you don't believe it take a look at the Fourth of July program.

Thanks Personnel.

From June 1st to 23rd inclusive, 438 patients have been disposed of. At this rate, the hospital will break its former records. The thoroughness and rapidity with which the patients are handled and disposed of, is due to the very efficient work of the personnel connected with the Convalescent Barracks, Examining

Boards, Registrar's Office, and the Transportation Office. The Commanding Officer desires to express his appreciation for this thorough work.

Detachment Men Discharged.

Since June 20th, the following men of the Detachment have been discharged:

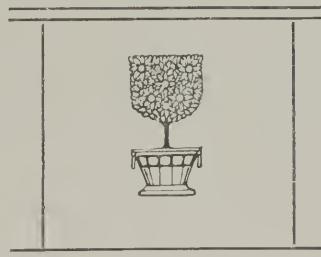
Corp. Ervin Brooks, Corp. Orville J. Rowden, Corp. David E. Hillegas, Corp. Samuel Stegman, Cook John H. Smith, Pvt. Gustave Forstner, Pvt. Pietro Spignola, Pvt. Lawrence E. Tellman, Pvt. Walter J. Hendershot, Pvt. Ernest E. Strandin, Pvt. Walter G. Britt, Pvt. Michael Turpack, Pvt. Sol Kirchenbaum, Pvt. John F. Titze, Pvt. Gustave O. Berg, Pvt. John Bauer.

From the 27th of May to the 23rd of June, there were 79 applications of the Detachment men for discharge forwarded approved.

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**Fruits, Produce
and Confections**

**We Solicit Your Orders and
Consignments**

124 Magnolia Street

Phone 141

Spartanburg, S. C.

The Autobiography of Nick Carter

Edited By D. Tecative

Like most Americans that have attained eminence, I was born of poor but honest parents, honest from choice and poor from necessity.

The event which was afterward to revolutionize the science of detecting took place in New York City during the early years of the last century, how long ago I shall not say, lest the criminals of the country think I am now a superannuated old man.

Early in my life it was apparent to my parents that a change of scenery might change the family luck, and heeding Horace Greely's advice, "Go West, Young Man", they packed up their belongings and set out for the Western Eldorado. At this time I was but six months old yet that step had a great bearing on my later life. It was during this trip that I learned to handle a "six gun". Possibly those circumstances might be of interest so I will digress enough to relate them.

One day in early July, we were jogging along in our prairie schooner along the banks of the river Platte, father driving and keeping a lookout for the ever present hostile Indian, mother was asleep in the bottom of the wagon, I was lying on a pile of blankets, cutting teeth with the aid of father's gun. Suddenly from a clump of trees several shots rang out. No damage was done by that first volley, and in less time than it takes to tell it, both father and mother, who was a crack shot, were making the argument extremely lively for the marauders. I naturally looked out to see what was going on, with that childlike curiosity that characterizes the small boy. What I saw was enough to send cold shivers up and down the spinal column, twelve big husky warriors trying to shoot three of us, and I still think that if I hadn't had my father's gun they would have succeeded. The gun was

loaded, which was fortunate, altho careless of my father, for I have never advocated giving a young baby a loaded gun to cut teeth on. However as I said is was fortunate, I accounted for six of them, and as can well be imagined, that had a deterrent effect on the rest. We were not bothered again while crossing the plains.

About the first of September, we drew into the little town of Red Dog, a mining town in the lower Sierras, given over entirely to saloons, dance halls and gun fights. In as much as the family was financially bankrupt, we decided to stay and do a little prospecting. Naturally after the Indian episode, I was brought into the family councils and it was my vote that finally decided us in favor of Red Dog. The family was successful, that is we accumulated enough to live on and I was getting an education which was to stand me in good stead. Naturally at the tender age of one year I had not yet decided on my life's work but something told me, a hunch if you like, that right there I would find it and I did.

There was in this town, as in most border towns of that time, one bad citizen, a gun man, mean, unscrupulous, not a bit above robbery and murder, generally the terror of the surrounding country and the most influential citizen there. His name was "Slick" Nickol. The next summer "Slick" pulled off a robbery that was unparalleled in the history of the country and nearly got away with it. It was that robbery that started me on my career as a detective.

However as that episode is rather a long story we will save it for the next time.

The Colonel: "Look here, Berrybutton! Are you the confounded black scoundrel that broke into my hen house the other night?"

Brother Berrybutton: "Dunnah, sah, whudde I is or not, twell you-all specifies what night 'twas.

---About Face.

Mammy.

Mammy's "Mammy," after all,
 Be she short or be she tall,
 Be she fair or be she gray,
 Stern and cross, sedate or gay.
 Come what will, her heart is true,
 Warmly beating, love, for you;
 All her pride and prayers sublime,
 Mammy gives you every time.

Mammy's "Mammy," just the same,
 Let her scold or let her blame.
 Let her rant the livelong day
 In her tantalizing way.
 There's no use of getting mad,
 When poor Mammy's face looks sad,
 For few angels can compare
 With one Mammy; so now, there!

What's the diff'rence, little child,
 If Mam's cranky, when you're wild?
 Whose the fault and whose the shame?
 Who it broke her nerves to tame?

With a world of work to do,
 And a whole life's thought o' you,
 Who has love like Mammy, dear?
 Who a tear like Mammy's tear?

Care not be she sometimes cold;
 She is yours; a thousand fold;
 In her strange appearing mood,
 Lurks a fear from darling's good.
 Let the world acclaim you wise,
 Note the light wake in her eyes!
 Let the world step on your way,
 Note the tigress start at bay,
 Err and all your hopes undo,
 None like Mammy's faith in you.

Strive, achieve on life's swift stream,
 None the dream like Mammy's dream;
 Sin and be condemned by men,
 Where's the friend like Mammy then?
 Bear then with her, nor complain,
 Mammy will not long remain,
 She is like a fading rose,
 There's no Mammy, when yours goes.

---Julia Wolff Molina.

INDOOR SPORTS.

"THAT QUARTETTE"

BY. MANGAN.



His Master's Voice.

A private desiring to get a pass went to the orderly room where a major and captain were. After hearing the request, the captain said: "Who gave you permission to speak to me?"

"Wh-wh-why, I don't know, sir. I knocked, sir, and somebody said 'come in.' "---As You Were.

Core Man: I hear they're going to change the name of this place to Camp May.

Ditt Toe: That so? Why?

Core Man: You may get discharged and you may not.---Over Here.

Teacher: "Tommy, can you spell 'fur'?"

Thomas: "Yes, sir, F-u-r."

Teacher: "That's right. Now can you tell me what fur is?"

Thomas: "Yes, sir. Fur is an awful long ways off."---About Face.



Private Dubbs continues to eat serenly on after all the rest have finished and gone.

Mess Sergeant after watching him for ten minutes disgustedly:

"Come on there fellow, there's going to be another meal at 5 o'clock you know!"

Private Dubbs: "That's what I thought once before our house burned down; I ain't taking any more chances, believe me!"

Announcement

BROWN CROSBY'S

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Ice Tea, Sandwiches

Fine Candies on Ice

Best Quality Ice Cream and Sodas

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SPARTANBURG, S. C.

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CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

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Get Acquainted With The Best, Coolest and Most Up-To-Date Restaurant in The City.

ROYAL CAFE

For Ladies and Gentlemen

First Class A La Carte Service

132 North Church Street

Spartanburg, S. C.

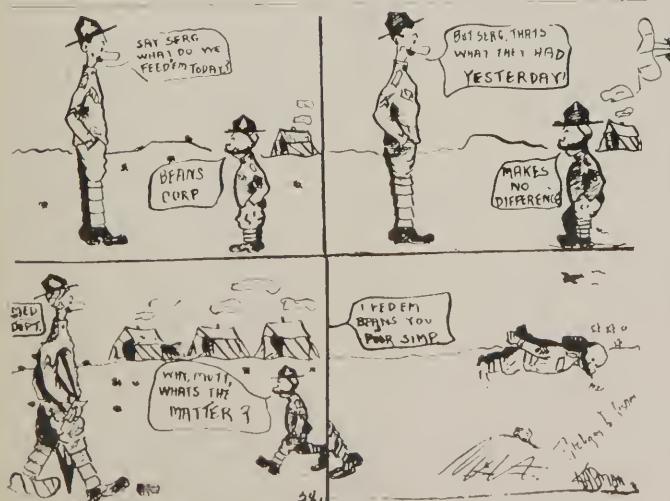
Hospital Team Wins

The Hospital Ball Team won their first league game by defeating the Whitney nine, who are now leading the league by a score of 3-2. The game was a fast one and all those that witnessed it were well satisfied with the good team work.

Manager Henschel signed up three new players from Spartanburg,---Harley, Wilson and Brasdale,---who deserve much credit for their good work. The hospital nine were in fine shape and had made up their minds before the game to win, each man playing his position to perfection. Bebber again was put in the box and certainly surprised the Whitney nine by his good work. Bebber carried his usual smile during the game, and with the good support of his fellow players, his pitching was very much improved. Harley, Schmelz, and Richardson were a great help to the outfield, where many times one did witness some good work. The infield, Baldwin, Abbey, Wilson, Seigar, and Brasdale all helped to show the spectators what the hospital nine were made of.

The line up was as follows:

Abbey, Catcher; Bebber, Pitcher; Baldwin, 1st. Base; Wilson, 2nd Base; Seiger, Short Stop; Brasdale, 3rd Base; Harley, Right Field; Schmelz, Center Field; Richardson, Left Field.



Engagement Announced

Of no little interest to the Detachment men at this hospital is the announcement that Hosp. Sgt. Horace B. Rainville is to be married to Miss Rhita Thomas of Spartanburg in the near future.

Miss Thomas is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Thomas of Spartanburg, 178 Evans street. She is very popular in the "City of Success" as well as among the boys at the hospital where she has done considerable work since the camp has been here.

Sergeant Rainville, who has been at this camp since August, 1917, is known by every man in the Detachment. He is in charge of the General Mess and is always on the job in all camp activities and entertainments. His home is in Manchester, Mass.

The best wishes of the Detachment go to Sgt. Rainville and his bride to be.

Rightway

Klothes Kleaning Co.

Headquarters for Men in Service

Expert Kleaners of Uniforms

Alteration on Uniforms

Neatly and Cheaply

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We are representatives of the Kahn Tailoring Company of Indianapolis, Ind. Uniforms made to order.

Our Motto: Service and Satisfaction

109 North Church Street

SPARTANBURG, S. C.



WARD NEWS



Private Mangin of Ward 20 who is quite an artist has just received his discharge and expects to take a position with some eastern paper as cartoonist. Mangin has done considerable work for Biand-Foryu. He was well known in his ward and among other patients and Detachment men who wish him much success.

Captain Herrman is back on the job in Ward 21, after having spent several days in New York

and Atlantic City. A welcome sight to his patients.

Private Panossian of Ward 13 is being visited daily by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Panossian of California.

Private Malcus Mims of Ward 13 is being visited daily by his sister, Miss Moxie Mims.

Private Alonzo Clark of Ward 13, is being visited by Miss Georgia Galphin.

Ward 18 claims the finest bunch of men in the Hospital. Just why this claim is made is still a mystery but we suppose the nurse that told us so has a very good reason for saying so. However, the boys in 18 claim one of the finest nurses.

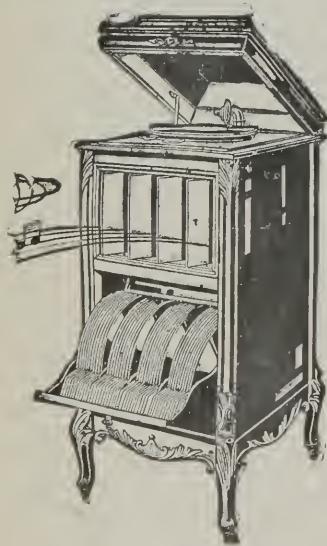
Crows are known to be black, but Ward 18 boasts of a white one.

The two corporals on Sergeant Had's detail in Ward 23 are learning how to engineer a mop around the ward floor; very well. Learning a trade, you know.

Madew of Ward 18 has a long distance appetite. First in the mess line and last out of the mess hall.

Sergeant Woodingto is preparing for things in later life. At present he is making market baskets.

Corporal Quinchette has just returned from a furlough spent in the woods of Massachusetts.



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for Clearness of Tone and Brilliancy---**

Herring Furniture Company

Spartanburg, S.C.

Private Diehl of Ward 22 evidently had a wonderful time during his stay in New York. Reports show that Diehl was something like two days overdue. Who is the reason Diehl ?? A blonde or a brunette!

Ward 22 misses the boys that left this hospital for Whipple Barracks, Arizona, as the Nurses, Wardmasters, Orderlies and officers had just begun to get acquainted with them.

Private Everett of Ward 22 is spending 15 days at his home in Chemung, N. Y.

Patients in Ward 23 that were fortunate enough to escape being 'Gassed' overseas are feeling it here. The smoke-stack at the rear of the General Mess is on the offensive these breezy days.

Private Weather is expecting his being mustered into the army of civilians before long.

Whalen, Cohn and Kelly are the trouble making trio who are new comers in Ward 20.

GREEN THE YEAR ROUND

The Vegetable Market

Fresh Vegetables and

Fancy Fruits

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Spartanburg, S. C.

U. S. Woolen Mills Company

Worlds Largest Custom Tailors and Clothiers

105 Main Street. Next the BEE HIVE

Best place in Spartanburg to buy clothing. We save you the Middleman's profit.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

Lt. Richards Receives D. S. C. Patient at Forty-two, A Native of Kentucky, Presented With American Honor Medal

Lt. Calvin D. Richards is the second patient of this hospital to be decorated with the Distinguished Service Cross. The presentation exercises were held at the Grandstand on June 20th. Col. Poust officiated and the officers of the hospital attended in a body.

On the night of October 8, 1918, during the attack of his division in the Argonne, Forest, Lt. Richards, with two machine gun squads, took hill 269 which was held by the Germans. The Lieutenant was also decorated with the French Croix de Guerre and cited in American General Orders for extraordinary heroism at Soissons.

Lieutenant Richards received his military training in this country at Fort Benjamin Harrison. He enlisted on May 15th, 1917, and was commissioned in August of the same year. During the same month he was ordered oversea and was attached to the Third British Army until October, when he was assigned to the 26th Infantry M. G. Co. of the First American Division. Lieutenant Richards returned to this country in April of this year, and was transferred from a New York army hospital to the hospital here.

Lt. Richards is a native of Kentucky, his home being at Morganfield. Before enlisting in the service, he was a farmer at that place, having graduated at the State Agricultural College.

Following, in part, is the presentation address of Colonel Poust.

"We are assembled here this evening on another one of those comparatively rare occasions, namely the conferring of a Distinguished Service Cross; as, it seems, we are so fortunate in having with us another man who has done something out of the ordinary, which called for more than the usual amount of courage. This

officer, Lt. Calvin D. Richards, has already been awarded the French Croix de Guerre, with two citations, a gilt and a silver star, and is now cited for bravery by the United States and awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

"On October 5th, while in the Argonne attack, his division went over the top. The fighting was so intense and the casualties so heavy, that out of five officers on duty with the machine gun company, Lieutenant Richards was the only one to escape death. The lieutenant continued to lead his unit throughout the following engagements in that sector. On the night of October 8th during their advance it was not known who had command or control of hill 269, which was a very important point and which was necessary to control for the advance to continue. The lieutenant was ordered to proceed with two machine gun squads as a support to a battallion of engineers, who were to advance and take this hill. In some manner liaison was interrupted or interferred with, and as a result, he with his two squads were left in an advanced and isolated outpost without any assistance. The first thing they knew they were surrounded by a platoon of the Boche which proceeded to make things very lively for them. They were so close that the machine guns could not be used so they were compelled to use their fists, pistols and hand grenades. A number of Boche were killed, the others retreated and thereby left this important hill in their control, and at the same time enabled them to continue their advance. The lieutenant with a mere hand full of men, thus by extraordinary heroism and persistence, was able to control a strategical point that enabled our line to continue its advance, eventually gaining its objective."

Captain Thompson With Laboratory

Capt. C. J. Thompson arrived a few days ago from Denver Colo. to take charge of the X-Ray Laboratory. He also brought his family who reside on Converse Heights, Spartanburg. He has taken his family across the continent twice in the past three months.

J. F. Manning

Portrait Photographer

Phone 1861

115 1-2 West Main St.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

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Spartanburg, S. C.

The New York Restaurant

For bite or sup of food the best
The New York Restaurant
stands the test,
Of delicacies there is no end
And coffee--just the finest
blend,
Mark well the name--
your friends relate
It's the best in town
and up-to-date.

120 Magnolia Street
Spartanburg, South Carolina



PARTANBURG is located at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, on the main line of the Southern Railway (Washington-Atlanta and Charleston-Cincinnati); southern terminus of Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio Railroad; northern terminus of Charleston and Western Carolina Railroad (branch of Atlantic Coast Line); Piedmont & Northern. Is within a few hours of the largest markets, the Atlantic Coast, and coal fields of Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky; borders on the beautiful "Land of the Sky" of Western North Carolina. Has service without change to New York, Cincinnati, Jacksonville, Charleston, Birmingham, New Orleans, San Francisco.

Sixty passenger trains in and out of Spartanburg daily.

Population, within incorporate limits, 25,000; including suburbs, 35,000.

Health Record the Best. No malaria, low mortality. See record of Camp Wadsworth, unsurpassed by any camp in the United States.

Climate of no extremes. Average rainfall 54 inches, average temperature 61 degrees.

Water soft and pure, originating from mountain streams. The water plant is municipally owned, and has a daily pumping capacity of ten million gallons. Water is filtered and chlorinated, and met every government requirement during the war period, and is largely responsible for the wonderful health record of Camp Wadsworth. The present equipment is sufficient to supply a city several times the size of Spartanburg.

Paved Sidewalks over 100 miles. Paved street over 12 miles.

Spartanburg is supplied by three hydro-electric power companies. Street railway and Interurban lines, over 20 miles in operation, not including the electric line to Greenville, Anderson and Greenwood.

Commission form of City Government. City tax valuation 1918, \$10,394,053, an increase of 34 per cent, since 1915.

Highway crossing of National and Appalachian Highways. The county is now expending for highway improvement a bond issue of \$1,000,000. Federal aid has been granted on several projects.

Banking Facilities—The City of Spartanburg has eight banks with total deposits March 4, 1919, \$7,263,000. Total resources March 4, 1919, \$11,482,000, an increase in four years of 87 per cent.

There are 17 County banks, with deposits of \$2,074,000. Grand total for 25 City and County banks, deposits \$9,327,000. Grand total resources, City and County, \$13,723,000. Spartanburg went "over the top" in each of the five Liberty Loan campaigns.

Cotton Mills—Spartanburg County has 27 mills. These mills have 834,000 spindles 20,600 looms employ 9,000 operatives, pay a yearly wage of \$6,000,000, consume 147,000 bales of cotton valued at \$15,000,000, producing an annual product valued at \$35,000,000. Capital invested \$14,600,000.

Spartanburg has one-sixth of the spindles in South Carolina, and leads the entire South.

Spartanburg County raised last year 68,000 bales of cotton valued at \$9,500,000, and manufactured more than twice that amount.

Every facility for religious and social uplift. Beautiful Churches, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., four hospitals, with a fifth under construction (General County Hospital, costing \$100,000). Traveling Men's Organizations, Country Club, Rotary Club, County Fair.

Eight public school buildings, value, with lots, \$375,000. Number of teachers employed, 85. Total enrollment 1917-18, 4,719. Bonds voted for the erection of \$270,000 High School building.

Spartanburg was the first city in the State to introduce Domestic Science in the High School; the first to adopt and enforce a Compulsory Attendance law; the first to introduce Medical Inspection in the schools.

Wofford College for young men—400 students. Converse College for young women—400 students. The home of the South Atlantic States Music Festival. Several preparatory schools for boys and girls. Cecil's Business College.

Spartanburg is abundantly supplied with hotels, catering to every requirement of the most exacting. Second fireproof hotel is now in process of construction.

First National Bank

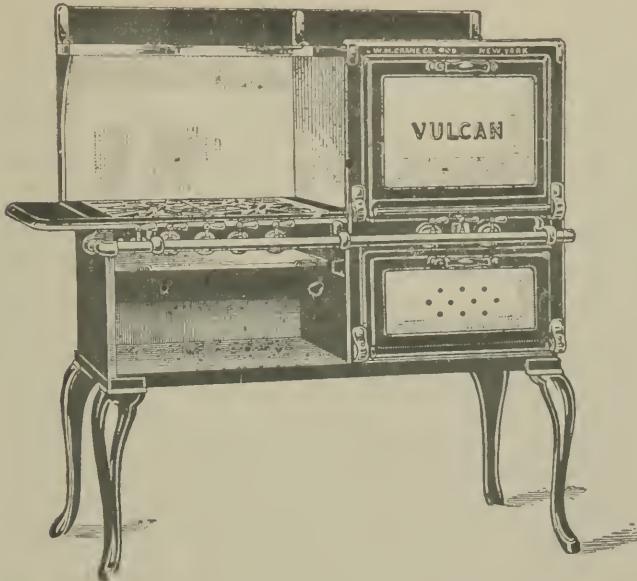
Established 1871

Spartanburg, S. C.

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Gas Dep't.

Phone 700



South Carolina Light, Power and Railway Co.
Spartanburg, South Carolina



Wash Without Work

Pay two cents and you can do your washing without work. How little to give to be rid of the drudgery of washday and to have your clothes washed sweet and clean—cleaner than they can be washed by hand.

The Thor Electric Washing Machine will do a good size washing in an hour, at a cost of only 2 cents for electricity.

Yes, Madam, that is actually all it will cost if you let the Thor do your work.

South Carolina Light, Power & Railway Company

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Spartanburg, South Carolina

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